THE
Scottiſh Contract
OR,
A Marriage agreement betwixt wanton *Willy* and mincing *Meggy*.

All pleaſant humours this will fit,
For a merrier ſong was never writ.

To a delightfull Scoth Tune, or *I am a ſilly old man*

NOw welcome Meggy, my dear,
Thy beauty my ſenſes Charm;
Come ſit down bonnily here,
For Willy means thee no harm:
And freely before we part
A happy concluſion make,
That Willy's poore tender heart
No longer for Meggy doe ake.
Then let us provide for bedding
And all that is bonny and gay,
For weele have a joviall wedding
The Piper ſhall ſweetly play.

O wanton Willy tis long
Since I lay in thy Arms,
Thou doſt thy Meggy wrong
To ſay that her beauty charms,
But if't be thy deſire
And honeſtly thou art bent,
What ever thou ſhalt require,
Poore Meggy will give conſent.
Then let us provide for bedding, &c.

Now Meggy our hearts are knit,
And Summer is in the prime:
My dear lets dally a bit
A little before the time:
O Willy we never were wedded
Before either Prieſt or Clark,
To part with my Maiden head,
I will not for twenty mark:
Then let, &c.

My hony thou needs not feare,
So faithfull I will remain,
Then doe not refuſe my dear
A little to eaſe my pain:
O Willy untill we are wed,
I never will yeild that's flat,
I rather will loſe my head,
Then tell me no more of that.
But let us provide for bedding, &c.

Dear Meggy my fault forgive,
To try thee was my intent,
What needs thou at all to grieve,
My folly I doe repent;
O Willy my onely dear,
Had you ſuch a minde to trap,
Thy Meggy which is ſo clear,
As baby that ſucks the Pap.
Then let us provide, &c.

Now Meggy we are together,
I think it not labor waſte,
If we do in time conſider
Our buſines how to caſt;
Dear Willy thou ſpeakeſt right,
And ſince we are both agreed,
Our friends we muſt all invite,
The better that we may ſpeed.
Then let us provide for bedding,
And all that is bonny and gay,
For weele have a joviall wedding,
The Piper ſhall merrily play.

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The Piper ſhall merrily play.

WHen Meggy I hold it fit,
The Vicar be our chief guest,
That he with his learned wit,
The better may grace our Feast:
Faith Willy thou art no lyer,
A Dinner it is his due,
And Sixteen pence his hyre
For wedding both me and you.
Then let us provide for bedding,
And all that is bonny and gay,
For weel have a jovial wedding
The Piper aloud shall play.

Weele not spare for bidding
Although we be something poor
Weele keep such a wedding
As never was kept before:
Wee'le have Joccy my Cozen
And Jenny his lass with him,
Bonny Lads by the dozen,
And Lasses that are so trim.
Then let us provide, &c.

Now Meggy I think it best
The Piper be prepar'd,
For he must be our guest,
Or else our mirth is marr'd;
O hony what ere do chance
Weele have that Lad so brisk,
Then Willy shall see me dance,
With many a wanton frisk,
Then let us provide for bedding, &c.

Then since we are gone so far,
That Meggy must be my Bride,
I think we had best take care
What Victuals we shall provide;
Faith Willy my Lad so free,
Thy Meggy can please her gueste,
And thou shalt plainly see,
How I my dinner will dreste.
Then let us provide, &c.

First, wee'le have lang-kale Pottage,
And Puddings of Barley meale,
Salt-Beef and Cabbadge
To relish a Coage of Ale;
Oate Cakes keep't for Brewis,
And Bannacks that are so brown;
Curds and Whay and Sowings,
And liquor the best in Town.
Then let us provide, &c.

Troth Meggy it were but fit,
That we had a shank of Roast,
My Willy we want a Suit,
And wee'le we may spare the cost:
But if thy money recruit
Against our Wedding day,
Go buy a good frieze suit
Home spun of Country gray.
Then let us provide for bedding, &c.

My honny thou wilt be glad
To see thy Willy so brave,
But when I am neatly clad,
What shall my bonny lasse have,
Faith Willy I'le buy twa Coats
That shall be spanking new,
For Six and twenty Groats,
Weele blended baath with Blew.
Then let us provide, &c.

A Bridegroome stalk to bring.
My hony doe not forget,
And I'le provide a Ring
For Meggy to wear of Jeat:
And now adieu to my dear,
Next Holiday wee'le be Wed,
My Willy thou needs not feare,
Thou shalt have a Maiden-head.
Then let us provide for bedding,
And all that is bonny and gay,
For weele have a jovial Wedding,
The Piper shall sweetly play. Finis.

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